You find yourself wandering through a bustling city that seems to shimmer and glow, streets paved with clouds and bright, pastel colors wrapping around every corner. There’s an ethereal mist in the air, a sense of weightlessness washing over you. You blink, surprised, as you see cheerful figures drifting around, their laughter ringing like chimes. Angels, you realize, more beautiful and intricately designed than anything you’ve ever imagined.

Confusion strikes you in waves. What is this place? Your heart races as you take in the sight of their graceful forms, adorned in iridescent robes and possessed of magnificent wings. You look down at yourself, a mortal man amidst a realm of the divine, and feel out of place.

Suddenly, a warm, ticklish sensation surges through your body, radiating from the tips of your fingers to the crown of your head. You gasp as your skin lightens, turning to a pure, angelic white. "This... this can't be real," you murmur to yourself, but each change that dances along your body feels undeniably delightful. The ticklish feeling intensifies, making you chuckle softly, a pleasant sound that bounces around your mind as if echoing in a grand hall.

"What’s happening to you?" a nearby angel chirps, her voice sweet like honey. You can’t quite place her features, but she seems genuinely curious, her wings fluttering softly at her sides.

As you look around, the comforting tickle shifts again, this time to your cheeks, which bloom a striking red. With each change, memories cling to the edges of your mind, fluttering like leaves in a strong wind. Do I really want to remember this human life? And to your surprise, you feel an odd relief at the thought of releasing it.

Your eyelids shift into a stunning blue, almost embracing the color of the sky surrounding you. They feel heavy with the warmth of transformation, and you smile broadly, an essence of calm washing over you. Your voice suddenly slips from you, musical and light, like a chime that dances in the breeze. "This feels... incredible!" you exclaim, the sound entirely new yet comforting.

Then, the illusion of your previous self seems to blur, clouded by a brightness that envelops every inch of your form. You shrink, redefining your height, settling somewhere between 5.4 and 5.5 feet tall. It should frighten you—the loss of what you once knew—but the delightful tickling sensation assures you that all is right, and it is in this moment you realize:

You desire to forget your mortal self.

Your body grows slender, defined by muscles that are powerful yet delicate, enhancing your allure and grace. Six magnificent wings sprout from your back, each feather reflecting the shimmering light filtering through the sky above. They rustle gently, almost playfully, and it feels like freedom incarnate.

Now clothed in magnificent angelic robes, the fabric flows around you, white with light blue rims that cradle your being. A star-like symbol gleams on your chest, and you feel regal. The weight of human existence has been lifted, replaced with breathtaking ease.

And still, the transformation continues, your laughter mingling with the tickling of shifting identities. Memories of the mundane fade swiftly, replaced with echoes of celestial bliss. You know you have always belonged in this world, among these creatures of beauty and light. This is who I truly am.

A halo glows above your head, radiant and resplendent, casting a warm golden hue around you. Born in Heaven, you realize, crafted by a deity who saw potentials unfathomable. The sensation becomes almost euphoric—each tickle and comfort guiding you toward bliss.

For a heartbeat, your heart sinks as the vestiges of humanity—or rather the shackles of it—flee your consciousness. What about my family? My friends? You ponder, but the ticklish sensation offers an enjoyable answer, laughter bubbling from your lips as your sighs of relaxation morph into jovial chuckles: "They’re in my past, but I have so much to look forward to!"

As your head spins in wonder, your mind transforms alongside your body, effortlessly losing itself in the heavenly tapestry being unfurled before you even as it reshapes entirely. There’s joy in forgetting that human life, a gift of endless tomorrows laid out like a luminous path before you.

"What’s your name?" the curious angel inquires again, eyes twinkling with excitement. And in this moment of clarity, you find the answer as if it has always been etched in the stars.

"I am... Kael. The light of heaven, forever shining bright!" Your voice bursts forth, harmonious and vivid as a new dawn. It resonates with the celestial music of laughter behind you, angels embracing joy in every feathered heartbeat.

Reveling in your new identity, the actions and histories of the past slip away as unimportant, mere wisps of memory fading into nothingness. "I've always been Kael, haven’t I?" You smile, embracing the certainty of this radiant truth. Life now unfolds in endless possibilities, a sacred dance filled with comfort and thrill, as laughter echoes through the vibrant skies of Heaven. The ticklish sensation of change gives way to the sweetness of acceptance, and with open wings, you soar into eternal happiness.